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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL L 273S

"DOCTOR WHO" 7Q

'GHOST LIGHT'

by

Marc Platt

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7Q EPISODE TWO 'Ghost Light'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ACE  
JOSIAH SAMUEL SMITH  
CONTROL  
GWENDOLINE  
MRS. PRITCHARD  
NIMROD  
MRS. GROSE  
INSPECTOR MACKENZIE OF SCOTLAND YARD  
REDVERS FENN-COOPER  
REVEREND ERNEST MATTHEWS

NON SPEAKING:

4 MAIDS (NIGHT STAFF)  
2 ALIEN CREATURES (HUSKS)

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Gabriel Chase House:  
Hallway and Landing  
Drawing/Dining Room  
Upper Observatory  
Study  
Lower Observatory and Lift Access Tunnel  
(Stone Spaceship)  
Upstairs Corridor  
Trophy Room  
Bedroom  
Empty Bedroom  
Lift

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7Q

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EPISODE TWO

(REPRISE CLIFF HANGER FROM EPISODE 1)

1. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(NIMROD LIES  
PROPPED AGAINST  
THE WALL UNCONSCIOUS.

THE HUSKS START  
TO MOVE TOWARDS  
ACE SWAYING IN  
GENTLE UNISON AS  
THEY APPROACH.

CONTROL'S EYE  
WATCHES FROM THE  
SYPHOLE IN THE  
DOOR)

CONTROL: Run, ratkin. Run. Better  
get away!

(ACE TURNS IN PANIC  
AND RUNS FROM THE  
CHAMBER)

Fetch! (cont ...)

(ACE HARES DOWN  
THE TUNNEL TO THE  
LIFT.

THE DOORS ARE  
SHUT. SHE  
STRUGGLES WITH  
THEM TO NO AVAIL)

CONTROL: (cont) Trap's biting shut,  
ratkin! No way up!

(ACE TURNS AND  
SEES THE HUSKS  
MOVING UP THE  
TUNNEL TOWARDS  
HER)

ACE: You don't frighten me!

(SHE'S TERRIFIED.  
WITH NO WHERE TO  
RUN, SHE FLATTENS  
HERSELF AGAINST  
THE WALL AND KICKS  
AS THE HUSKS  
SURROUND HER)

CONTROL: Fetch!

(THE INSECT HEAD  
HUSK GRABS HER  
ARM IN ITS CLAW)

ACE: Doctor!

2. EXT. GABRIEL CHASE HOUSE. NIGHT.

(THE HOUSE LOOMS  
IN THE DARKNESS.

THUNDER RUMBLES  
DISTANTLY)

3 INT. STUDY. NIGHT.

(THE DOOR OPENS AND  
THE DOCTOR SLIPS  
FURTIVELY IN.

A NOISE BEHIND HIM.  
HE HIDES. GWENDOLINE  
ENTERS. SHE GOES  
TO A CABINET OF  
DRAWERS AND BEGINS  
TO OPEN THEM. THE  
TOP DRAWER CONTAINS  
MOUNTED BUTTERFLIES,  
THE NEXT CONTAINS  
BEETLES, THE BOTTOM  
ONE REVEALS A PAIR  
OF HEAVY BOOTS  
(INHABITED) AND A  
LONG, WRAPPED SHAPE.  
THE DOCTOR QUIETLY  
JOINS GWENDOLINE.  
SHE LOOKS AT HIM AND  
SMILES)

THE DOCTOR: Butterflies, beetles  
and ...

(HE DRAWS THE WRAPPING  
AWAY, REVEALING THE  
PERFECTLY PRESERVED  
BODY OF POLICE INSPECTOR  
MACKENZIE OF SCOTLAND  
YARD: HANDLEBAR  
MOUSTACHE, BOOTS AND  
ALL. HIS TWEED CAPE  
SPREAD OPEN LIKE WINGS)

THE DOCTOR: ... blue bottles.

GWENDOLINE: It's one of my favourites  
in the whole collection. It's from  
Java.

THE DOCTOR: Java?

GWENDOLINE: (DREAMILY) The Reverend  
Ernest Matthews will be leaving  
for Java soon. Perhaps he will see  
my father.

THE DOCTOR: Your father? Is he  
there too?

GWENDOLINE: Uncle Josiah sent him there. After he saw what was in the cellar.

(SHE SMILES SWEETLY)

THE DOCTOR: Gwendoline, do you know where Ace is?

(GWENDOLINE LOOKING  
AT THE POLICEMAN'S  
BODY, ENTRANCED)

GWENDOLINE: It's so lovely, the way its wings catch the light.

THE DOCTOR: What's in the cellar, Gwendoline?

GWENDOLYN: I do hope Ace hasn't gone to Java yet.

(NO SCENES 4-9)

10. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(CONTROL'S EYE  
WATCHES. THE  
HUSKS ADVANCE)

CONTROL: Fetch Ratkin! Move!

(ACE BACKS AWAY  
COLLIDING WITH  
THE CRYSTAL CONTROL  
SLAB.)

SUDDENLY NIMROD  
LEAPS IN BETWEEN  
ACE AND THE HUSKS  
HOLDING UP A  
HURRICANE LAMP)

NIMROD: Get back! Back!

(THE HUSKS COWER  
AWAY FROM HIM AS  
HE SWINGS THE  
LAMP AT THEM.)

ACE FINDS A HEAVY  
BONE ON THE FLOOR  
AND SCOOPS IT UP.

THE HUSKS HAVE BEEN  
DRIVEN BACK TOWARDS  
CONTROL'S CELL  
DOOR.

NIMROD MOVES BACKWARDS  
TOWARDS ACE, WATCHING  
THE HUSKS ALL THE  
TIME)

Are you hurt, miss?

(ACE EYES NIMROD  
WARILY AND  
CLUTCHES THE BONE)

ACE: (VERY FRIGHTENED) They don't  
like the light, do they?

CONTROL: Door must open! Open!

NIMROD: You must leave the chamber.

ACE: That thing in there wants to  
make a fight of it!

CONTROL: Open door!

(THE FIRST HUSK  
STARTS TO PUSH  
AT THE DOOR'S BOLT)

ACE: It's getting out. Give me the  
lamp!

(SHE LUNGES FOR  
THE LAMP, BUT  
NIMROD LIFTS IT  
OUT OF HER REACH)

NIMROD: Stay calm. Follow me to the  
tunnel.

(THE SECOND HUSK  
STARTS TO MOVE  
INTO THE TUNNEL  
ENTRANCE.

NIMROD MOVES  
FORWARD WITH THE  
LAMP)

CONTROL: Stop Ratkin!

(NIMROD THRUSTS  
THE LAMP FORWARD  
AT THE SECOND  
HUSK, BUT THE  
FIRST HAS SHAMBLED  
IN FROM THE SIDE  
AND IT LASHES  
THE LAMP OUT OF  
NIMROD'S HAND.

IT SMASHES ON THE  
FLOOR.

THE LUMBERING HUSKS  
ADVANCE ON ACE AND  
NIMROD. ACE LIFTS  
UP THE BONE LIKE  
A WEAPON)

ACE: I'll sort you lot out!

(NIMROD PULLS HER  
ROUND BETWEEN THE  
CONSOLE AND THE  
MEMBRANE WITH  
ITS MOVING SHADOW)

NIMROD: Round here. They won't dare  
come near the core.

ACE: Why? What are they scared of?  
(TO CONTROL) Oi, you in there! What's  
it worth not to smash the place up?  
Call them off or I'll start with this.

(SHE RAISES THE  
BONE TOWARDS THE  
MEMBRANE)

CONTROL: No!! Hide me!

(THE HUSKS FALL  
BACK TO SHIELD  
THE CELL DOOR)

NIMROD: (TRYING TO STAY CALM) Put  
it down. You don't know what that is  
in there!

ACE: I mean it Tarzan, I'll do it!

11. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(JOSIAH, MRS. PRITCHARD  
AND THE MAIDS (ALL THE  
MAIDS CARRYING RIFLES)  
ARE BY THE LIFT.  
ENTER THE DOCTOR  
PURSUED BY GWENDOLINE)

THE DOCTOR: Josiah! Where's Ace?

(HE BARGES THROUGH  
THE MAIDS BUT  
JOSIAH TAKES HIS  
ARM AND STEERS  
HIM AWAY FROM  
THE LIFT)

JOSIAH: How should I know? Have you  
considered my offer?

THE DOCTOR: To murder your enemy?  
I'm not a pet executioner. Ace is in  
trouble.

JOSIAH: Be careful, Doctor. To cross  
me could be a serious error.

(MRS. PRITCHARD  
MOVES FORWARD, ALL  
SWEETNESS AND  
SMARM)

MRS. PRITCHARD: Doctor, Miss Ace has  
already retired to bed. Come and I  
shall show you.

(GWENDOLINE STEPS  
UP WITH A CANDLE)

GWENDOLINE: Here Doctor, to light  
you to bed. Sleep well. Goodnight.

THE DOCTOR: Goodnight ... sleep tight  
... up the wooden hill to Bedfordshire,  
otherwise known as Java! Not tonight,  
Josiah! (HE BREAKS FREE) Your  
puppet show doesn't fool me. Sorry to  
ruin your big game hunt but Ace needs  
me!

(THE MAIDS BLOCK  
THE LIFT, RAISING  
THEIR GUNS)

12. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(THE HUSKS CLUSTER  
AT THE CELL DOOR.

ACE STILL HOLDS  
THE BONE TO THE  
MEMBRANE)

CONTROL: Hide me! No letting it out!  
Light burning with angriness!

ACE: Let us go or I'll smash it!

(CONTROL STARTS  
TO WAIL. NIMROD  
REACHES TO TAKE  
THE BONE AWAY)

NIMROD: Give it to me. You are  
profaning the Temple of Light.

ACE: I'll profane you in a minute!  
And shut that thing up!

(NIMROD STARTS TO  
EDGE CLOSER TO  
ACE)

NIMROD: You are afraid and do not  
understand. The sleeping one must not  
be woken.

(HE GRABS AT THE  
BONE. ACE RESISTS.  
THEY STRUGGLE  
TOGETHER.

WITH A LURCH,  
ACE SWINGS THE  
BONE BACK, NIMROD  
FALLS AFTER HER  
AND HITS THE  
MEMBRANE.

A BURST OF CRACKLING  
COLOURED ENERGY.

CONTROL HOWLS)

13. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(ALIEN ALARMS  
START TO SOUND.

THE STAINED GLASS  
WINDOW ABOVE THE  
STAIRS FLICKERS  
INTO LIGHT LIKE  
THE STONE CONSOLE  
IN THE CHAMBER  
BELOW.

THE MAIDS LOWER  
THEIR GUNS, STARING  
ABOUT IN CONFUSION)

JOSIAH: The fool! What's it done?!

(THE DOCTOR GRABS  
JOSIAH AND DRAGS  
HIM INTO THE LIFT)

THE DOCTOR: Come on, Josiah. Down  
the rabbit hole.

(HE SLAMS THE LIFT  
DOOR SHUT AND  
PRESSES THE BUTTON.  
THE LIFT GOES  
DOWN)

14. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(POWER PULSES AT  
LOW LEVEL. SOMETHING  
GROANS/CREAKS LIKE  
A PRESENCE STIRRING  
IN SLEEP.

SHADOWS FLICKER  
THROUGH THE CHAMBER  
AS IF IT IS ALIVE.  
EVERYTHING IS  
BATHED IN BLUISH  
LIGHT.

ACE LIES ON THE  
FLOOR SOME WAY FROM  
WHERE SHE WAS  
CAUGHT BY THE BLAST.  
SHE LOOKS UP.

A JET OF STEAM  
SHOOTS ACROSS THE  
CHAMBER FROM A  
VENT, LIKE AN  
EMISSION FROM AN  
ANCIENT ENGINE)

ACE: (STRUGGLING UP) Steam power?  
(cont ...)

(THE HUSKS LIE  
COLLAPSED NEARBY.

THE CRYSTAL CONSOLE  
GLOWS WITH ENERGY.  
BEYOND IT THE  
INSECT CELL PULSES  
WITH LIGHT FROM  
INSIDE. THE  
OCCUPANT'S SHADOW  
MOVES RESTLESSLY  
ON THE MEMBRANE.

KNEELING BEFORE  
THE CELL IS NIMROD,  
STARING UP AT THE  
SHADOW. HE DOES  
NOT MOVE.

ACE APPROACHES  
NIMROD)

ACE: (cont) Nimrod? Oi Tarzan,  
what's happening?

(SHE REACHES OUT  
TO TOUCH HIM, BUT  
THINKS BETTER OF  
IT.

ANOTHER GUSH OF  
STEAM FROM A  
DIFFERENT VENT  
SHOOTS ACROSS THE  
CHAMBER)

(\*There are probably two or three  
separate vents around the  
chamber walls.)

15. INT. ACCESS TUNNEL TO LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
JOSIAH LURK IN  
THE TUNNEL BY THE  
LIFT, WATCHING  
THE LIGHTS FROM  
THE CHAMBER.

JOSIAH IS IN FRONT,  
AS THE DOCTOR  
POINTS THE CRACKLING  
GEIGERCOUNTER AT  
HIM LIKE A GUN)

THE DOCTOR: The radiation level's  
still low.

JOSIAH: It's dangerous to enter the  
chamber.

THE DOCTOR: I've got to find Ace.

(HE POKES JOSIAH  
WITH THE  
GEIGERCOUNTER)

One false move and I'll use this.

(HE LOOKS AT THE  
PREHISTORIC CAVE  
PAINTING ON THE  
WALL)

Fascinating. Cave paintings, but done  
in oils. Nimrod must be feeling homesick.

(ANOTHER GUSH OF  
STEAM IN THE  
CHAMBER BEYOND.  
THE LIGHT TAKES  
ON A PINKISH GLOW)

JOSIAH: (FOREBODING) Light.

THE DOCTOR: ... at the end of the tunnel. Get a move on.

(THEY START TO  
MOVE, BUT A FIGURE  
STAGGERS INTO VIEW  
SILHOUETTED AGAINST  
THE GLARE.

JOSIAH RECOILS,  
BUT THE DOCTOR  
MOVES AHEAD,  
KEEPING THE "GUN"  
POINTED AT JOSIAH)

Ace!

(ACE HUGS  
THE DOCTOR)

ACE: Doctor! Where've you been?

THE DOCTOR: (PHILOSOPHICALLY) Where haven't I been ... I came as quick as I could!

(JOSIAH GRABS  
ACE)

JOSIAH: What have you done to my observatory?

ACE: Get off! It's what it nearly did to me!

THE DOCTOR: Ace, have you been tampering?

ACE: It was an accident!

JOSIAH: All my work could be ruined!

THE DOCTOR: That's my girl.

ACE: Let's get out of this madhouse,  
Professor.

THE DOCTOR: Not yet. Keep him covered.

(HE HANDS HER THE  
"GUN")

ACE: But it's not ...

(HE PICKS THE "GUN"  
OUT OF HER HAND,  
TURNS IT ROUND,  
PUTS IT BACK AND  
MARCHES INTO THE  
MAIN CHAMBER)

THE DOCTOR: Bring him.

ACE: Move it, you.

(SHE SIGNALS HIM  
TO FOLLOW  
THE DOCTOR)

16. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE MAIDS STAND  
IN RANKS BY THE  
LIFT WITH  
MRS. PRITCHARD AT  
THEIR HEAD. THEY  
JUST STARE.

THE SOUND OF  
SOBBING ATTRACTS  
THE HOUSEKEEPER'S  
BIRD-LIKE ATTENTION.  
HER HEAD DARTS  
ROUND. SHE LEAVES  
HER PLACE.

GWENDOLINE SITS  
ALONE ON THE STAIRS,  
NERVOUSLY TWINING  
HER LOCKET AND  
TRYING TO STIFLE  
HER TEARS.

MRS. PRITCHARD LOOKS  
COLDLY DOWN AT HER)

GWENDOLINE: Why did father go to Java  
and leave me? And where is my mother?  
I try and try, but I cannot understand.

MRS. PRITCHARD: That is a wicked thing  
to say. Wicked! Your mother would  
be ashamed if she heard you. It's this  
Doctor filling your head with ideas.  
Remember how generous your guardian  
has been to you and show your gratitude  
with obedience!

17. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(AS THE DOCTOR  
SURVEYS THE  
CHAMBER, ANOTHER  
JET OF STEAM  
NEARLY ENGULFS  
HIM.

HE CATCHES THE  
JET IN HIS HAT  
AND TRACES IT  
BACK TO ITS  
SOURCE, COVERS  
IT AND FLICKS A  
CRYSTAL OUTCROP  
IN THE WALL.

THE JET STOPS.

THE LIGHT TURNS  
GOLDEN.

THE ENERGY PULSES  
HIGHER)

THE DOCTOR: Not a patch on the Flying  
Scotsman.

(ACE AND JOSIAH  
ARE JUST BEHIND.

JOSIAH, SHADING  
HIS EYES AGAINST  
THE GLARE LOOKING  
DESPERATE, STARTS  
TO MOVE TOWARDS  
THE CONSOLE.

ACE BLOCKS HIM  
WITH HER "GUN")

ACE: Don't try anything.

JOSIAH: (CALLING TO NIMROD) Nimrod!  
Get up, you fool! It's got to be  
stopped!

(THE DOCTOR LEANS  
OVER NIMROD,  
SNAPPING HIS FINGERS  
UNDER HIS NOSE.

NO RESPONSE)

THE DOCTOR: He's in a cataleptic  
trance. Best not to move him.

ACE: (POINTING TO THE MEMBRANE) He  
fell against that.

THE DOCTOR: And disturbed whatever's  
hibernating inside.

JOSIAH: Don't touch it!

ACE: You're scared of it too.  
Just like the others.

THE DOCTOR: Still claiming to be  
human, Josiah? Why build an observatory  
one hundred metres underground? You  
can't see many stars down here.

JOSIAH: There is an energy escape!  
I must stabilise it.

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry. I always  
leave things till the last minute.  
(PEERING AT THE HUSKS) These husks.  
Some of your old cast-offs, I take  
it?

ACE: They attacked me and Nimrod.

THE DOCTOR: (RAISES HIS HAT) You  
couldn't have been introduced properly.

JOSIAH: You're insane! If the membrane  
is broken ...

THE DOCTOR: Yes?

(JOSIAH CLAMS UP

ACE: There's something well vicious  
behind that door too. Controlling the  
husks.

(THE DOCTOR  
HEADING FOR THE  
DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Vicious, like most  
maltreated caged animals.

(HE LOOKS IN  
AT THE SPYHOLE)

ACE: yeah, but even that bottled out  
when I threatened to smash the membrane  
in.

THE DOCTOR: Ace!

JOSIAH: You did what!

THE DOCTOR: Sounds like a fine kettle  
of fish all set to boil over.

(HE PULLS A  
TASSELLED CORD.

JETS OF STEAM  
SHOOT OUT AS  
CURTAINS OPEN  
ON THE WALLS BEHIND,  
ALSO PART OF THE  
GLOWING CRYSTAL  
MACHINES (MAYBE  
LIKE STAINED GLASS  
BETWEEN STONE  
BUTTRESSES.

ALIEN SHAPES AND  
FIGURES FLICKER  
OVER THE ALIEN  
SCREENS IN INTERESTING  
ABSTRACT DOUBLE HELIX  
PATTERNS)

ACE: Oh, what!

(JOSIAH SLIPS  
TO A DESK AND  
TURNS A KEY IN  
ITS DRAWER)

THE DOCTOR: Genetic codes. D.N.A.  
You've done a lot of exploring in here,  
haven't you, Josiah?

ACE: It's a stone spaceship!

THE DOCTOR: Yes. And the real owner  
won't be pleased when it wakes up.

JOSIAH: I'm the real owner.

THE DOCTOR: No you're not. You were  
part of the cargo.

(JOSIAH PULLS A  
GUN FROM THE  
DRAWER AND AIMS  
AT THE DOCTOR)

JOSIAH: You're so smug and self  
satisfied, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I try.

(ACE RAISING  
HER GEIGERCOUNTER)

ACE: Drop it.

JOSIAH: I'm not a simpleton. That device is a radiation detector, not a firearm. You're going to help me stabilise the energy loss or most of Southern England goes up in flames.

18. INT. EMPTY BEDROOM. NIGHT.

(REDVERS LIES  
SIDEWAYS ON THE  
BARE FLOOR IN HIS  
STRAIT-JACKET, LIT  
ONLY BY A POOL OF  
MOONLIGHT.

GWENDOLINE ENTERS)

GWENDOLINE: Mr. Fenn-Cooper.

REDVERS: So you've seen Redvers too.  
Where are they holding the poor devil?  
I know he's close by.

GWENDOLINE: I am lost. So lost and  
alone.

REDVERS: Redvers got used to loneliness  
in the bush. He understands.

GWENDOLINE: (DESPERATE) I cannot  
find my mother. I'm certain she was  
here.

REDVERS: Don't be alarmed.

(HE STRUGGLES INSIDE  
HIS STRAIT-JACKET)

Redvers Fenn-Cooper always escapes  
in the end. He knows where the greatest  
secret of all is hidden. It sleeps  
in the depths of the Interior. And  
it must never be woken.

19. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(THE SHIP GROANS  
AS THE ENERGY  
PULSES FASTER.

NIMROD STILL STARES  
AT THE FLAKING MEMBRANE,  
SWAYING SLIGHTLY,  
ABSORBED AS WHITE  
LIGHT GATHERS  
ROUND THE CELL.  
THE SHADOW MOVES.

FROM ITS P.O.V. AT  
THE SPYHOLE, CONTROL  
WATCHES: JOSIAH  
BY THE MAIN CONSOLE,  
AIMING HIS GUN  
AT THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE.

THEY ARE AT A  
CONSOLE SET IN  
THE WALL FROM  
WHICH EXTEND A  
SERIES OF CRYSTAL  
RODS)

JOSIAH: Drive in the crystal rods  
when I instruct you.

(CONTROL'S EYE  
WATCHES THROUGH  
THE HOLE.

THE DOOR BEGINS  
TO PUSH AGAINST  
THE BOLT THAT  
ONLY HALF HOLDS IT)

ACE: After this I'll get a job at  
Sellafield. It'll be safer.

THE DOCTOR: Just do what I do when  
I do it.

ACE: Very helpful.

JOSIAH: Lower the first rod.

THE DOCTOR: Tell me about those husks, Josiah. Do you cast one off each time you regenerate?

(JOSIAH RAISING  
HIS GUN AND  
STEPPING CLOSER)

JOSIAH: Do it!

THE DOCTOR: Now, now. You'll never evolve into a Victorian by shouting.

ACE: Did those things used to be him? And I thought my family were trouble.

THE DOCTOR: You should see mine.

(THE LIGHT CLUSTER  
IS ALMOST BLINDING.  
THE ENERGY ROARS.

CONTROL PUSHES AT  
ITS DOOR)

JOSIAH: I said now!

THE DOCTOR: Now!

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE PUSH ALL THE  
RODS INTO THE  
CONSOLE AS FAST  
AS THEY CAN.

THE SHIP ROARS.

THE DOCTOR PUSHES  
A BUTTON AND  
AN EXTRA VIOLENT  
JET OF STEAM  
ENGULFS JOSIAH.  
HE FALLS TO THE FLOOR  
DROPPING HIS GUN  
AND GLASSES.

SIMULTANEOUSLY,  
CONTROL'S DOOR SILENTLY  
SWINGS OPEN UNSEEN  
BEHIND THEM.

THE POWER DIES  
AND THE LIGHTS  
DIM.

NIMROD KEELS OVER  
AND LIES STILL.

JOSIAH GROVELS FOR  
HIS GLASSES AND  
REACHES FOR THE  
GUN.

ACE SCOOPS IT UP)

ACE: Nice try.

(JOSIAH STANDS)

THE DOCTOR: I think congratulations  
are in order.

ACE: Congratulations ... Maybe not.

(SHE IS STARING  
AT THE DOOR OF  
CONTROL'S CELL,  
HANGING OPEN.

THE LIGHTS DIM.

THE HUSKS BEGIN  
TO STIR)

Here we go again. Professor! The  
husks!

THE DOCTOR: Get Nimrod!

(HE AND ACE GRAB  
NIMROD AND  
CARRY HIM TOWARDS  
THE TUNNEL AND  
THE LIFT.

JOSIAH FOLLOWS.

CONTROL, HALF  
GLIMPSED, IN A  
TATTERED SILK  
DRESSING-GOWN AND  
LONG WHITE GLOVES,  
DARTS BETWEEN  
THE HUSKS)

20. INT. LIFT.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE  
AND JOSIAH DASH  
INTO THE LIFT  
WITH NIMROD.

JOSIAH STARTS TO  
CLOSE THE SOLID  
FOLDING DOOR)

ACE: Look out!

(WITH A SCREAM,  
CONTROL'S WHITE  
GLOVED HAND COMES  
ROUND THE SIDE  
OF THE DOOR AND  
LASHES AT THEM.

JOSIAH HEAVES  
HIMSELF AT THE  
DOOR AND ACE JOINS  
HIM, FIGHTING TO  
CLOSE IT)

CONTROL: Give me my freeness!

(THE DOCTOR  
NONCHANTLY TAKES  
THE TIP OF ONE OF  
CONTROL'S GLOVED  
FINGERS AND SHAKES  
IT)

THE DOCTOR: How do you do? I'm the  
Doctor and this is Ace.

ACE: (ANGRILY) Just call me Ratkin.

CONTROL: (SUDDENLY WHINING) Agh,  
poor Control. No way up. No escaping.  
No hoping.

JOSIAH: Don't listen to it. It's  
a depraved monstrosity!

THE DOCTOR: Depraved or deprived?  
(INDULGENTLY) There's a poor Control.  
There, there. Now ...

(LOOKING FROM  
JOSIAH TO  
CONTROL)

... which of you is Jekyll and which  
one Hyde?

CONTROL: (PITYFUL) Spare a farthing,  
guvnor. Pity poor Control. Locked away.  
All on lone.

JOSIAH: Fiend!

(HE SLAMS HIS  
FIST INTO CONTROL'S  
HAND. IT PULLS  
BACK SHRIEKING.

THE DOORS SLAM  
CLOSED.

JOSIAH HITS THE  
BUTTON. THE  
LIFT GOES UP.

AS CONTROL'S HOWLS  
GROW FAINTER, JOSIAH  
SINKS TO THE FLOOR  
AND GROANS)

21. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE LIFT MECHANISM  
IS CLANKING.

THE MAIDS WAIT  
IN THEIR SERRIED  
RANKS)

MRS. PRITCHARD: They're coming. Hurry.  
It is almost sunrise.

(SHE RAISES HER  
GUN.

THE MAIDS FOLLOW  
SUIT, IN UNISON)

22. INT. LIFT.

(JOSIAH IS  
SLUMPED ON THE  
FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE CROUCH BESIDE  
HIM)

ACE: He's getting weaker.

THE DOCTOR: He's had a hard day's  
night. He's evolving again ... into  
his next stage.

(JOSIAH JUST  
LIES THERE)

23. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE LIFT DOORS  
OPEN.

JOSIAH STILL LIES  
ON THE FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE STAND AS THEY  
FACE THE RAISED  
GUNS OF THE MAIDS.

JOSIAH DRAGS HIMSELF  
UP AND SMASHES THE  
LIFT CONTROLS)

JOSIAH: I've sealed the Lower Observatory  
Let Control rot down there.

(HE STUMBLES.

THE MAIDS CLUSTER  
TO SUPPORT HIM)

MRS. PRITCHARD: You are ill, sir.

JOSIAH: (FEVERISH) It's getting late.  
Secure the house. I must change.

MRS. PRITCHARD: Take him to his room.  
Quickly.

(THE MAIDS AND  
MRS. PRITCHARD CARRY  
JOSIAH AWAY AS  
GWENDOLINE APPROACHES

GWENDOLINE: Uncle ...

(ALL GWENDOLINE  
GETS IS A SOUR  
LOOK FROM MRS.  
PRITCHARD AS THE  
CORTEGE PASSES)

THE DOCTOR: We won't see them again  
before nightfall.

ACE: Shouldn't we follow them? What  
about Josiah?

THE DOCTOR: He sounded a bit husky.

ACE: Ha ha. You mean he's changing  
into one of those things.

THE DOCTOR: He'll shake it off by  
evening. Gwendoline, give us a hand  
with Nimrod.

24. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. NIGHT.

(ERNEST MATTHEWS SITTING ASLEEP  
IN A HIGH BACKED CHAIR. JOSIAH  
IN ANOTHER, EXHAUSTED AND ILL  
LOOKING, HIS SKIN PALE AND FLAKEY.  
JOSIAH IS LOADING A REVOLVER.  
HE LEVELS IT, AIMS AND FIRES. THE  
BULLET SPLINTERS INTO A TARGET  
ACROSS THE ROOM - A SMALL PORTRAIT  
OF QUEEN VICTORIA WITH TARGET  
CIRCLES DRAWN ON IT. IT IS NOT  
THE FIRST BULLET HOLE IN IT.  
THE SOUND OF THE SHOT AWAKENS  
ERNEST. HE OPENS HIS EYES,  
BLINKING, QUITE UNPERTURBED  
BY HIS SURROUNDINGS)

ERNEST: So here you are at last.  
Haven't I been kept waiting long enough?

(JOSIAH SMILES  
WEAKLY AND DABS  
HIS MOUTH WITH  
A HANKY)

JOSIAH: Reverend Matthews.

ERNEST: I perceive that you are a  
sick man, sir. Too much target practise  
eh? Or retribution for your blasphemy.

JOSIAH: It will pass.

ERNEST: And so will your unholy theories  
of evolution. It is complete absurdity  
that the line of my ancestors can be  
traced back to a protoplasmic globule!

JOSIAH: Please, do go on.

ERNEST: Man has been the same sir,  
since he stood in Eden. And he was  
never, ever, a chattering, gibbering  
ape!

(JOSIAH STARTS  
TO WHEEZE WITH  
LAUGHTER)

What are you laughing at? Devil take  
you, why are you laughing?

(HE SUDDENLY  
NOTICES SOMETHING  
BEHIND HIM, TURNS  
AND CRIES OUT.

FROM UNDER THE  
BACK OF HIS JACKET  
CURLS A BROWN  
MONKEY TAIL,  
WAVING TO AND  
FRO AND HE STARES  
IN HORROR)

25. INT. DRAWING-ROOM. GLIMMERINGS OF  
DAWN.

(NIMROD LIES ON  
THE SOFA.

THE DOCTOR  
CROUCHES BESIDE  
HIM, ACE AND  
GWENDOLINE WATCH)

GWENDOLINE: Can Nimrod be woken now?

THE DOCTOR: Don't rush me Gwendoline.  
The sun has got its hat on and we have  
the whole day before Uncle Josiah dares  
show his face again.

GWENDOLINE: (NERVOUS) Daylight.

ACE: Josiah's lucifugous.

THE DOCTOR: And he doesn't like Light  
either.

(UNOBSERVED, GWENDOLINE  
HAS MOVED AWAY  
TO GAZE OUT OF THE  
FRENCH WINDOWS,  
RUNNING HER HANDS  
OVER THE PANES,  
TRYING TO FIND  
A WAY OUT)

ACE: What about the spaceship in the  
cellar? It's knackered, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR: I just turned off the  
power. Josiah knows as much about  
its secrets as a hamburger knows about  
the Amazon desert.

ACE: Sounds like you and the TARDIS.

(GWENDOLINE PANICS,  
FLUTTERING AT THE  
WINDOW, LIKE THE  
TOY IN HER ROOM)

GWENDOLINE: (TERRIFIED) Light!

(SHE TURNS FROM  
THE LIGHT AND  
RUNS FROM THE  
ROOM)

THE DOCTOR: Let her go.

(ACE SLUMPS  
EXHAUSTED INTO  
AN ARMCHAIR)

Come on Ace, I've only just started.

(SHE GROANS)

There's one thing you still haven't  
told me.

(HE PACES THE  
ROOM)

What frightened you so much, when you  
came to this house in a hundred years  
time.

(HE TURNS TO  
LOOK AT ACE, BUT  
SHE HAS FALLEN  
ASLEEP)

26. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. NIGHT.

(ERNEST CROUCHES  
IN HIS CHAIR IN  
A FOETAL POSITION  
TERRIFIED OUT OF  
HIS WITS. HIS TAIL  
WAVES IN MOCKERY  
OVER HIM.

JOSIAH'S FORM IS  
BECOMING A DRIED  
HUSK AND INSIDE  
IT A NEW SHAPE IS  
JUST DISCERNIBLE,  
LIKE A SNAKE ABOUT  
TO SLOUGH ITS SKIN.

JOSIAH: Reverend Ernest Matthews,  
I thought you would amuse me. But  
you bore me just as much as you did  
before.

(THE ROCKING HORSE  
ROCKS TO AND FRO  
IN AGREEMENT.

GWENDOLINE ENTERS)

Gwendoline, come here, dear child.

(GWENDOLINE KNEELS  
BESIDE HIM)

GWENDOLINE: Are you unwell, uncle?

(MAKING SURE  
ERNEST CAN SEE,  
JOSIAH STROKES  
GWENDOLINE'S FACE  
WITH THE BACK OF  
HIS HAND.

SHE RESPONDS.  
IT'S A BIT STEAMY)

JOSIAH: Only sick at heart, my dear.  
Soon I shall restore the blighted  
British Empire to its full vigour and  
glory.

(ERNEST IS DEEPLY  
SHOCKED BY THIS  
BEHAVIOUR)

ERNEST: You, you're no better than  
animals. Ook!

(HE COVERS HIS  
MOUTH IN SHAME  
AT HIS INADVERTANT  
SIMIAN UTTERANCE)

JOSIAH: The Reverend makes such a  
tedious toy, don't you think?

(GWENDOLINE SMILES  
SO INNOCENTLY AS  
SHE TAKES A DAINITY  
HANKY FROM HER  
SLEEVE AND FOLDS  
IT INTO A PAD)

GWENDOLINE: Dear uncle.

JOSIAH: Such a shame he has to go  
away.

(GWENDOLINE RISES,  
ERNEST COWERS)

GWENDOLINE: (ENJOYING THE GAME) And  
where is he going?

(JOSIAH HANDS  
GWENDOLINE  
HER BOTTLE)

JOSIAH: To Java.

(ERNEST'S P.O.V.

GWENDOLINE ADVANCES  
ON HIM LIKE A  
MINISTERING ANGEL,  
SERENELY DABBING  
THE CONTENTS OF  
THE BOTTLE ONTO  
THE PAD.

SHE BRINGS THE  
HANKY DOWN ONTO  
THE CAMERA.

DARKNESS)

27. EXT. GABRIEL CHASE HOUSE. DAWN.

(THE HOUSE IS  
STILL IN THE  
SHADOWS OF  
NIGHT, BUT  
AGAINST THE  
ROSEATE SKY  
THERE IS A LIGHT  
IN THE UPPER  
OBSERVATORY'S DOME  
AND A DISTANT CRY  
FROM ERNEST  
MATTHEWS.

A THRUSH BEGINS  
ITS MORNING SONG)

28. INT. STUDY. DAWN.

(THE DOCTOR  
ENTERS)

THE DOCTOR: ... bearing in mind that  
Josiah is so eager to conform to  
Victorian standards ...

(HE OPENS THE  
CURTAINS. IT IS  
GETTING LIGHT.  
THE DAWN CHORUS  
IS GOING AT  
FULL THROTTLE)

... there must logically be only one  
course of action.

(HE HAULS OUT  
THE DRAWER CONTAINING  
INSPECTOR MACKENZIE  
AND STUDIES THE  
PRESERVED POLICEMAN)

Definitely time to call out the  
constabulary.

(HE FLEXES HIS  
FINGERS PIANIST  
STYLE)

Now then Inspector, perhaps you can  
assist me with my enquiries.

29. EXT. GABRIEL CHASE. HOUSE. DAY.

(AFTERNOON SUNSHINE,  
THE HOUSE BASKS)

30. INT. GWENDOLINE'S BEDROOM. DAY.

(SUNLIGHT STREAMS  
IN BETWEEN THE  
CURTAINS)

MRS. GROSE: (O.O.V.) Miss? Miss?

(ACE TURNS OVER  
AND OPENS HER  
EYES. SHE IS IN  
BED, WEARING A  
LONG NIGHTDRESS.)

MRS. GROSE IN A  
MOP CAP AND APRON  
STANDS AT THE  
FOOT OF THE BED  
WITH A TRAY OF  
FOOD)

ACE: Hello.

(SHE SITS UP  
AND YAWNS)

MRS. GROSE: The Doctor said you'd  
be fair famished when you woke up.  
So here's scrambled eggs, hot buttered  
toast, kedgeree, kidneys, sausage,  
bacon, porridge and cream.

(SHE PLACES THE  
TRAY IN FRONT OF  
ACE AND OPENS  
THE CURTAINS)

ACE: Cholestrol City.

MRS. GROSE: No, dear. Perivale Village.  
(cont ...)

(ACE PICKS AT  
HER FOOD)

MRS. GROSE: (cont) Properly exhausted  
you were when I put you to bed. Oh  
and there's a message: Would you join  
the Doctor and the police-gentleman  
in the drawing-room.

ACE: Police?

(MRS. GROSE TAKES  
A PRETTY SUMMER  
DRESS FROM THE  
WARDROBE AND  
LAYS IT OUT)

MRS. GROSE: It's high time they were  
called. I've said as much to Reverend  
Hughes.

ACE: I might give that a miss. I want  
to have a look round Perivale Village  
before lunch. Is there a blacksmith  
on the green?

MRS. GROSE: Mercy no, dearie. There's  
only seven houses! And besides, you've  
missed lunch. It must be all of five  
o'clock by now.

ACE: What!

MRS. GROSE: Nearly evening. So we  
must hurry. No-one in their right head  
stays in this house after dark.

31. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR HOLDS  
OPEN ONE OF  
NIMROD'S EYES  
AND PEERS INTO IT)

THE DOCTOR: Snap out of it, Nimrod.  
If I didn't know better, I'd say this  
was deliberate. Ten minutes was all  
it took to wake up our sophisticated,  
civilised Police Inspector.

(THE DOOR OPENS  
AND MACKENZIE  
BLUSTERS IN  
HOLDING A HALF  
EATEN BEEF  
SANDWICH)

MACKENZIE: You say this house is owned  
by Josiah Samuel Smith.

(THE DOCTOR  
SNAPS NIMROD'S  
EYE SHUT.

HE IS STILL IN A  
TRANCE)

THE DOCTOR: (WEARILY) No Inspector,  
I didn't say owned, I said inhabited.

MACKENZIE: Then where is he? The  
whole house is deserted. (FINISHES  
OFF SANDWICH)

(THE DOCTOR  
TESTING NIMROD'S  
REFLEXES)

THE DOCTOR: He will appear.

MACKENZIE: (EYEING NIMROD) The Manservant, you say. Nasty looking customer. Must be a foreigner.

THE DOCTOR: Neanderthal.

MACKENZIE: Gypsy blood, I can see it in him. Lazy workers. I wouldn't employ them. What's this one playing up over?

THE DOCTOR: He's mesmerised.

MACKENZIE: No self control, these Mediterraneans. Too excitable. Wouldn't catch me getting into that sort of state. Nasty tempers too.

THE DOCTOR: Only when roused, which is exactly what's eluding me at the moment.

32. INT. GWENDOLINE'S BEDROOM. DAY.

(ACE RIFLES THROUGH  
THE WARDROBE.)

MRS. GROSE WATCHES)

ACE: Where's my clobber ... gear ...  
clothes?

MRS. GROSE: Those shabby old things?  
The Doctor had me lay out this for  
you.

(SHE HOLDS UP  
THE DRESS)

Will it do, my dear?

ACE: No bustle. (RESIGNED) OK Professor,  
you win.

MRS. GROSE: Much more fitting for  
a young lady.

(SHE FANS OUT  
THE DRESS)

33. INT. HALLWAY BY THE LIFT. DAY.

(SOMETHING IS STRUGGLING  
INSIDE THE LIFT SHAFT.  
IT GRUNTS AND GROANS  
AND SCRABBLES.

SUDDENLY CONTROL'S  
GLOVED HAND COMES  
UP FROM UNDER THE  
LIFT)

34. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS  
FROM THE STUDY  
WITH A TRAY OF  
PARAPHERNALIA,  
FOLLOWED BY  
MACKENZIE, WIELDING  
ANOTHER BEEF SANDWICH)

THE DOCTOR: (IRRITABLY) I'm busy,  
Inspector.

MACKENZIE: And I have my investigation  
to complete.

THE DOCTOR: Still not found the  
mustard then?

(A BLANK LOOK  
FROM MACKENZIE)

Since I woke you up, you have consumed  
three full English breakfasts and a  
four course lunch. If you're still  
hungry, get Mrs. Grose to prepare  
us afternoon tea.

MACKENZIE: She's hiding facts from me.  
And so are you. If you don't tell  
me where the rest of the household  
are, I'll arrest you for obstructing  
my enquiries.

(THE DOOR OPENS  
AND ACE ENTERS)

ACE: Professor, you could have woken me sooner.

THE DOCTOR: (TAKING ACE ASIDE) Ace, this is Inspector Mackenzie of Scotland Yard. He was summoned here in 1881 to investigate the disappearance of the owner, Sir George Pritchard.

ACE: But that's two years ago!

THE DOCTOR: He was in one of Josiah's cabinets. Preserved. In deep hypnosis. Humour him.

ACE: Preserved! (TO MACKENZIE) Hallo. Alright?

THE DOCTOR: This is my friend Ace, Inspector. (TO ACE) I like the dress. How did you sleep?

MACKENZIE: Perhaps you can tell me where Lady Pritchard is, miss.

ACE: Does he mean that old bag the Housekeeper?

MACKENZIE: I gather you live in Perivale village.

ACE: (COLDLY) I'll be moving to the area ... sometime. (TO THE DOCTOR) How's Tarzan?

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THE DOCTOR: No change. He's still  
out like a light.

(NIMROD'S EYES  
FLICKER AT THE  
WORD "LIGHT".

THE DOCTOR REGISTERS  
AND BENDS CLOSE TO  
NIMROD'S EAR)

Light.

(NIMROD'S EYES OPEN.  
HIS HAND SHOOTS OUT  
AND GRABS ACE'S ARM.  
SHE CRIES OUT BUT IS  
HELD TIGHT)

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35. INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

(CONTROL'S SHADOW  
LURKS AGAINST THE  
DRAWING ROOM DOOR,  
LISTENING TO THE  
SOUNDS OF THE  
ARGUMENT INSIDE.  
ITS GLOVED HAND  
RESTS AGAINST THE  
PANELLING)

36. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(NIMROD GRIPS ACE'S  
ARM. IT HURTS, BUT  
SHE STAYS SILENT.  
SHE, THE DOCTOR AND  
MACKENZIE STARE AS  
NIMROD PRONOUNCES)

NIMROD: (ENTRANCED) I am the memory  
teller of our tribe. I keep the embers  
of each story in my mind so that they  
burn fresh with each telling.

MACKENZIE: Good Lord.

(THE DOCTOR SEARCHES  
NIMROD'S POCKETS AND  
TAKES OUT THE BEAR'S  
TOOTH.

ACE UNABLE TO PULL  
AWAY)

ACE: Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I've triggered him off  
somehow. Nimrod, the fang of the bear  
calls you, tell us your tale.

(HE PUTS THE BEAR  
TOOTH IN NIMROD'S  
HAND)

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NIMROD: At the season when the ice  
floods swamped the pasture lands,  
we herded the mammoths sunwards to  
find new grazing.

THE DOCTOR: Tricky things mammoths.

NIMROD: The wise men cast bones to  
make hunting magic and spoke with the  
voice of the Burning One.

ACE: Is this a race memory?

THE DOCTOR: No, these are his own  
experiences.

NIMROD: Now the wild world is lost in  
a desert of smoke and straight lines.  
There is smoke sickness, but Light  
will return.

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37. INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

(FROM OUTSIDE  
CONTROL'S HAND  
SLIDES OPEN THE  
LIFT DOOR)

CONTROL: (O.O.V.) Light will return.

(THE DRAWING ROOM  
DOOR OPENS. MACKENZIE  
COMES OUT FOLLOWED  
BY THE DOCTOR AND ACE)

MACKENZIE: This madhouse needs one  
more good going over.

(ACE SEES THE LIFT  
DOOR CLOSING)

ACE: Professor. There's something ...

THE DOCTOR: (HURRYING MACKENZIE  
ALONG) Good idea! Try to be back  
by six o'clock.

MACKENZIE: Why?

THE DOCTOR: Because round here, the  
powers of darkness don't wait until  
midnight to appear!

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(MACKENZIE GOES,  
TOTALLY BEMUSED.

ACE NODS AT THE  
LIFT)

ACE: (WHISPERING) Professor!

THE DOCTOR: I know.

(LOUDLY TO THE  
LIFT'S OCCUPANT)

Climbing up the lift shaft's very  
clever! I'd hoped the creature  
might bring something with it. But  
it'll need the lift for that.

(WITH A CLUNK THE  
LIFT ENGAGES AND  
GOES DOWN.

THE DOCTOR HEADS  
FOR THE DRAWING  
ROOM WITH ACE  
DASHING BEHIND)

ACE: Professor! What are you playing  
at?

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38. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS  
FOLLOWED BY ACE)

ACE: Professor -

THE DOCTOR: Quiet! Josiah and the  
Control creature are afraid of it.  
Redvers Fenn-Cooper saw it and lost  
his reason. Nimrod worships it.

ACE: Let there be light?

THE DOCTOR: It's asleep down there  
in its ship. And Josiah doesn't  
want it woken.

ACE: Maybe that's a good idea.  
Maybe it should be left alone.  
Professor ... just for once.

THE DOCTOR: It must be very, very  
old. Perhaps even older. Just a  
little chat.

ACE: Professor ... ! (SUDDENLY  
NOTICING) Where's Nimrod?

THE DOCTOR: Gone to see a man about  
a god.

39. INT. EMPTY BEDROOM. DAY.

(REDVERS, STILL  
STRAIT-JACKETED  
STARES OUT OF THE  
SUNNY WINDOW INTO  
THE TREES. HE TURNS  
AS NIMROD SLIPS IN  
SILENTLY BESIDE HIM)

REDVERS: Redvers knew the relief  
column would arrive.

NIMROD: Excuse me sir, you speak  
with the wildness of the old world.  
Is it appropriate to seek your wisdom?

REDVERS: You won't get far without  
good supplies. Baggage animals,  
porters ...

NIMROD: The one I serve sir, the  
Burning One, is waking. What should  
I do?

REDVERS: Stanley found Livingstone.  
I found Redvers ... once. You must  
seek what you desire. But be warned,  
you may find it, and the Dark Continent  
does not willingly yield its secrets.

(NIMROD PRODUCES A  
HEAVY HUNTING KNIFE)

NIMROD: I must free you from your  
bonds, sir.

(REDVERS OPENS HIS  
STRAIT-JACKETED  
ARMS WIDE)

REDVERS: The Doctor did that hours  
ago. Redvers only wears it against  
the cold of the night air.

NIMROD: In this place sir, only the  
Doctor surpasses you in wisdom.

(THERE IS A CLICK.  
NIMROD TURNS TO  
LOOK AT THE DOOR.

THE HANDLE TURNS  
BACK AND FORTH)

40. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. DAY.

(MACKENZIE TRIES THE  
HANDLE OF THE DOOR.  
IT IS LOCKED.

NEARBY THE GREAT  
AUK "WATCHES", ITS  
EYE GLEAMS.

MACKENZIE MOVES ON  
AND DISAPPEARS INTO  
THE HOUSE)

41. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(THE LIGHT IS  
MISTY GOLDEN.

THE CRYSTAL CONSOLES  
GLOW WITH PULSING  
POWER. A GUSH OF  
STEAM THROUGH WHICH  
THE HUSKS APPROACH  
THE MEMBRANE IN THE  
WALL.

IT IS NOW GLOWING  
AGAIN AND ITS  
OCCUPANT'S SHADOW IS  
ACTIVE. THE SHIP  
GROANS IN ITS BIRTH  
PANGS.

THE VOICE OF CONTROL  
URGING THE HUSKS ON)

CONTROL: Move! Time going faster  
than you! Move!

(THE HUSKS TAKE UP  
POSITIONS EITHER  
SIDE OF THE MEMBRANE.  
LIGHT GLEAMS THROUGH  
THE MEMBRANE'S CRACKS)

Light angry. Burning angry. But not  
at poor Control. (cont ...)

(CONTROL'S GLOVES  
PLAY OVER A  
CRYSTAL CONSOLE)

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CONTROL: (cont) Control going showing  
Light way up. Then Control on way  
up too!

(THE SHIP ROARS  
WITH PAIN. STEAM  
GUSHES FROM ALL  
THE VENTS.

THE MEMBRANE SPLITS  
OPEN TO REVEAL A  
CORE OF BLINDING WHITE  
LIGHT)

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42. INT. STUDY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR SHOWS  
ACE A RETORT STAND  
HOLDING A LUMP OF  
PUMICE STONE)

THE DOCTOR: Igneous rock formed on a  
lava flow.

ACE: It's only a lump of pumice stone,  
professor. Ask any bathroom.

THE DOCTOR: Touch it.

(ACE REACHES WARILY  
FOR THE STONE)

ACE: It's hot. It's the power from  
Light's ship, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR: Primal energies flowing  
up through the house. The whole  
place is reactivating.

ACE: What else have you been doing  
while I was asleep? You're up to  
something, aren't you? (cont ...)

(SHE OPENS A  
SPECIMEN DRAWER  
AND JUMPS BACK IN  
DISGUST.

AMONG THE PRESERVED  
SPECIMENS, BEETLES  
AND COCKROACHES ARE  
SCURRYING)

ACE: (cont) Ugh! They're alive!

THE DOCTOR: Go and find Mackenzie.  
Things are hotting up sooner than I  
anticipated.

43. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. DAY.

(MACKENZIE PULLS BACK  
A CURTAIN TO REVEAL  
A DOOR. HE TRIES IT.  
LOCKED. HE HEARS THE  
FLUTTERING OF WINGS  
AND TURNS SLOWLY)

ACE: Inspector.

(MACKENZIE JUMPS.  
ACE APPROACHES)

Found anything?

MACKENZIE: Nothing. This place has  
more locked doors than Reading gaol.

(THE DOOR HE JUST  
TRIED OPENS SLOWLY  
ON ITS OWN. A  
FLIGHT OF STAIRS  
LEADS UPWARD)

44. INT. STUDY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR STARES  
DOWN AT ONE OF THE  
COCKROACHES)

THE DOCTOR: (TO THE COCKROACH) Don't  
worry, all civilisation starts with  
hunting and foraging. You'll soon  
work your way up. That will be the  
phone.

(HE TURNS AND LOOKS  
AT THE TELEPHONE  
ON THE DESK. AFTER  
A SECOND, IT RINGS.  
HE ANSWERS IT)

No, I haven't forgotten our agreement ...  
I'm ready when you are. (SUDDENLY  
ALERTED) Wait. There's someone else  
on the line.

(THE PUMICE STONE  
EXPLODES)

45. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. SUNSET.

(JOSIAH'S HAND HANGS  
UP THE TELEPHONE AND  
WITHDRAWS AS ACE AND  
MACKENZIE ENTER.

A BLIND COVERS THE  
WINDOWS. THERE ARE  
THREE CHAIRS AMONGST  
THE LAB GEAR AND TOYS,  
COVERED BY WHITE DUST  
SHEETS)

MACKENZIE: No one up here either.

(ACE PULLS THE  
FIRST DUST SHEET  
FROM ITS CHAIR.  
UNDERNEATH IS A NEW  
WHITE HUSK RESEMBLING  
JOSIAH)

ACE: Josiah!

MACKENZIE: Disgusting object. What  
is it?

ACE: It's what's left of Josiah Smith.  
It's just (REALISING) ... a husk.

(SHE LOOKS ROUND  
FOR DANGER - QUIETLY)

I think we should get out of here.

MACKENZIE: Nonsense young lady, that thing isn't dangerous.

(HE PULLS OFF THE  
SECOND DUST SHEET  
TO REVEAL MRS. PRITCHARD  
SITTING FROZEN)

Lady Pritchard!

ACE: Lady!

MACKENZIE: Sir George's wife.

(ACE ANGRILY GRABS  
THE LAST SHEET AND  
UNCOVERS THE UNMOVING  
GWENDOLINE)

ACE: Gwendoline.

(HALF A CROWN'S  
WORTH OF PENNIES  
DROPPING)

She's their daughter, isn't she?

MACKENZIE: What's happening in this house?

ACE: (TOUCHING GWENDOLINE) They're  
just toys! Josiah's toys! (cont ...)

(SHE TURNS AND SEES  
A LARGE SHAPE COVERED  
BY A CLOTH. SHE  
READS THE PLAQUE)

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ACE: (cont) "Homo Victorianus Ineptus".  
No, I don't want to see.

(MACKENZIE PULLS OFF  
THE CLOTH. IN A GLASS  
CASE CROUCHED WITH  
HIS TAIL CURLED OVER,  
EYES BULGING AND  
DEAD, IS ERNEST MATTHEWS,  
SUITABLY PRESERVED)

Doctor Matthews. I think I'm going to  
throw up.

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46. INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

(NIMROD STANDS WAITING  
BY THE LIFT SHAFT.  
THE DOCTOR HURRIES UP)

THE DOCTOR: Nimrod. Where's Ace?

NIMROD: I have not seen her, Doctor.  
I must seek the truth from the Burning  
One.

THE DOCTOR: Stick around. I'll save  
you the trip.

NIMROD: Can you summon him then?

THE DOCTOR: Let's say I've made a  
deal with his agent.

(THE LIFT CLANKS  
INTO GEAR FROM  
BELOW)

In fact that should be them now.  
Where's Ace got to?

(HE MOVES TO THE  
GRANDFATHER CLOCK)

It's not dark yet, but I wouldn't want  
Josiah to miss the show.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES  
THE CLOCK HANDS TO  
SIX O'CLOCK. THE  
WESTMINSTER CHIMES  
BEGIN.

THE PANEL IN THE  
WALL OPEN TO REVEAL  
THE NIGHT STAFF MAIDS)

47. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. SUNSET.

(THE DISTANT CHIMES.

GWENDOLINE AND MRS.  
PRITCHARD RISE SLOWLY  
FROM THEIR CHAIRS)

ACE: Get out!

(GWENDOLINE GRABS ACE  
BY THE HAIR. THEY  
STRUGGLE)

MACKENZIE: Let go of her, madam!

(MRS. PRITCHARD  
SWIPES OUT AND  
SENDS MACKENZIE  
REELING ACROSS THE  
ROOM. HE DRAWS HIS  
GUN, BUT IS GRABBED  
FROM BEHIND BY THE  
HUSK. HE STRUGGLES  
HELPLESSLY, DROPPING  
THE GUN)

Help me! Help me!

(ACE SHOVES GWENDOLINE  
OFF AND TURNS TO SEE  
JOSIAH STANDING  
SMIRKING AT HER. HIS  
FACE IS FRESH AND  
RUDDY. HIS HAIR DARK.  
HIS EYES TWINKLE  
EVILLY. HE HAS BECOME  
HUMAN)

ACE: Josiah? Stitch this, Dracula!

(SHE LEAPS AT THE  
WINDOW BLIND AND  
IT SHOOTS UP LEAVING  
JOSIAH CAUGHT IN  
THE RED LIGHT OF  
SUNSET. HE SMIRKS.  
MRS. PRITCHARD GRABS  
ACE TIGHT)

JOSIAH: I no longer need crouch in  
shadows, young lady.

(HE STROKES HER  
FACE WITH THE BACK  
OF HIS HAND)

ACE: You're no gentleman. Scratch  
the Victorian veneer and something  
nasty'll come crawling out.

(JOSIAH GRABS ACE  
BY THE CHIN)

JOSIAH: Your beloved Doctor thought  
to get the better of me, but I'll  
see him squirming yet! (TO MRS.  
PRITCHARD) Bring her!

(HE HEADS FOR  
THE DOOR)

48. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE LIFT CABLE  
TWITCHES AS THE  
LIFT APPROACHES.

THE CLOCK STRIKES ON  
AND ON, WAY PAST  
ITS SIX O'CLOCK  
CHIME QUOTA, THE  
NOTES DISTORTING.

THE MAIDS HAVE TAKEN  
THEIR POSITIONS ON  
THE STAIRS.

THE DOCTOR STOPS THE  
CLOCK PENDULUM. THE  
CHIMES CEASE)

THE DOCTOR: That's quite enough of  
that.

NIMROD: Doctor, you are as powerful  
as you are wise.

THE DOCTOR: Cut the homespun twaddle,  
Nimrod. This isn't wise.

(TWO MAIDS MOVE IN  
BEHIND HIM)

I just lit the blue touch paper and  
found there's no where to retire to.  
(TO THE MAIDS) Good evening, Ladies.  
I hope you enjoy indoor fireworks.

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(THE STAINED GLASS  
WINDOW OVER THE  
STAIRS BEGINS TO  
FLICKER)

NIMROD: The Burning One is coming.

THE DOCTOR: Then I should keep well  
clear. To catch a wolf, I may have  
unleashed a tiger.

JOSIAH: Doctor! What are you doing?  
Stop the lift!

(JOSIAH STANDS ON THE  
LANDING WITH ACE,  
MRS. PRITCHARD,  
GWENDOLINE AND  
MACKENZIE)

THE DOCTOR: Josiah Samuel Smith! So  
you finally evolved into a Victorian.  
How quaint. And Ace. You got here  
in time.

ACE: Sorry, Professor.

THE DOCTOR: Don't apologise. Come and  
meet Josiah's new guests.

JOSIAH: Nimrod! Stop the lift! Stop  
it!

THE DOCTOR: Much too late for that.  
It's time to shed a little Light on  
your plans.

JOSIAH: No!

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(JOSIAH LEADS HIS  
GROUP DOWN THE STAIRS.

THE CLANKING STOPS.  
THE LIFT HAS REACHED  
THE TOP.

THE DOCTOR WALKS TOWARDS  
THE LIFT DOOR)

MRS. PRITCHARD: Hold him!

ACE: Professor!

(THE TWO MAIDS BY  
THE DOCTOR REACH FOR  
HIM, BUT NIMROD BLOCKS  
THEIR MOVE)

THE DOCTOR: It's alright, Ace.

JOSIAH: You've made a pact with that  
creature! You don't know what you're  
doing!

THE DOCTOR: But I'll soon find out.

(HE RAPS ON THE  
LIFT DOOR)

You can come out now. We're all  
waiting.

(THE DOOR UNFOLDS A  
LITTLE, REVEALING  
BRIGHT LIGHT INSIDE.

CONTROL'S GLOVED HAND  
SLIDES ROUND FOLLOWED  
BY THE REST OF HER.

CONTROL WEARS A LONG  
TATTERED SILK DRESSING  
GOWN AND WHITE LACE  
GLOVES. SHE HAS A  
SALLOW COMPLEXION WITH  
ARCHED EYEBROWS, UNRULY  
HAIR AND SCALLOPPED EARS.  
SHE MOVES WITH THE  
GRACEFUL DEPORTMENT OF  
A LADY)

JOSIAH: Control! Quintessence of  
wickedness. Corruption incarnate.

(CONTROL MEETS HIM  
EYE TO EYE. SILENT  
VENOMOUS HATRED.

THEN SHE TURNS TO  
FACE THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Thank you for trusting me,  
Control.

(CONTROL'S VOICE IS  
NOW NATURAL HUMAN AND  
FEMALE - AN ALIEN  
ELIZA DOOLITTLE)

CONTROL: My half greeingment done.  
You desiring, I fetch.

(JOSIAH LAUNCHES HIMSELF  
AT THE LIFT DOOR,  
TRYING TO FORCE THE  
GAP SHUT.

JOSIAH: Don't let it out!

(CONTROL GRABS AT  
THE DOOR AND THEY  
STRUGGLE.

ACE LOOKS DESPERATELY  
AT THE DOCTOR, WHO  
STEPS CLOSER TO THE  
DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Light?

(THE DOOR FLIES OPEN  
REVEALING A BURST OF  
BLINDING LIGHT)

FADE OUT